THE MARCHING OF THE GRASS.

O the marching of the grass! O the joy that comes to pass When the mighty silent army with green banners overblown

Drags the winter from his throne! Conquers all his shining valleys, climbs the rampart of the hill. Steals by homely wayside hedges, fords the river broad and still, Undermines the fortress forest, overtops the

castle wall, Swift invading wins the cities, and the hamlet brown and small, Till the whole wide world is captured,

And the soul of man enraptured. Thrills with passion of delight sunny morn and dewy night:

.And the joyous rhythmic pulsing marketh time in lad and lass To the marching, Marching.

Marching, Of the grass. O the marching of the grass!

Fairer things may come to pass In the golden days of summer; roses drunk with wine of June: Flitting wild birds all atune With the odorous breathed dawning; wondrous tapestry of flowers;

Balm of incense; rest of shadow; tangled veil of jeweled showers: Hymning choirs of happy music backward tossed from earth to sky; The full beauty of completeness in rich chorus

lifted high! But what means its regal splendor To the love beat shy and tender With which hope, the blest, doth chime; In a man's pulses marking time To the haunting spell of gladness that doth

come-and go, alas: V. Ith the marching, Marching, Marching Of the grass. -Mary E. Blake, in N. Y. Independant.

GIRL AND PANTHER.

Sallie's Unwelcome Visitor, and How She Killed It.



by the thriving farm was mostedge of a vast woodsman. body of heavy

for miles in an almost unbroken wilwas abundant, and Dulin was a mighty hunter, it being an open question to remain too long within. A sudden whether he spent the most time on his farm or in the chase. In the course of time other settlers located in the neighborhood, until at the time the incidents of this story occurred there were probably a dozen families within a circle of the panther came in at the roof she fled five miles from Dulin's homestead. It was during the late fall and early win- arms, and closing the door from the commercial transactions of a banking ter of 1830 that Dulin and his neighbors outside as she ran. Once with the stout were much harassed by repeated attacks made by some wild beast upon their little flocks of sheep, and the raids at length became so frequent and fatal that the entire destruction of the sheep seemed imminent. There was a mystery about the whole matter, too, that added not a little to the indignation and mystification of the simple backwoods folk, for notwithstanding the utmost vigilance, no man had yet been able to get a sight of the marauder, and opinions varied vastly as to the animal or animals responsible for the

The flocks might be carefully brought into well-constructed folds at night and every precaution taken to protect them, but sooner or later the farmer would go out in the morning to find a score or more of sheep weltering in their blood, or torn and bruised so badly as to necessitate their being put out of their misery. Some attributed the damage to any wolf. Sheep had repeatedly been leaving any sign to indicate the man- pole, where he had got in. ner of their removal.

A part of the farmers held that a bear had straved out of the swamps on the lower Wabash, and was displaying the penchant for fresh mutton that bears possess, but the fact that high "staked



tion, so a grand hunt was organized for Christmas day. The whole neighborhood was to meet at Dulin's cabin at on the sheep could be attributed, but early dawn, and under duly appointed when the assembled hunters saw the leaders open a systematic campaign, great brute that Sallie had laid low which was not to be abandoned until they all agreed that this was without the mystery was solved and the sheep doubt the author of the losses in their

slayer himself slain. morning came, and with it a company of forty or fifty men gathered at Dulin's. They were nearly all armed with have seen.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

the long, small-bore rifle, which was for many years the favorite weapon of the American backwoodsman, and were accompanied by a vast pack of dogs of every possible shape, color and mixture: but they were a determined and experienced lot of hunters, and in this Christmas chase evidently intended combining business with pleasure, and energy and purpose was in every eye as they divided into their appointed companies and set out for the day.

Dulin's cabin was left to the care of his wife and only daughter, a girl of perhaps fifteen years of age, and soon after the hunters had started away Mrs. Dulin mounted her riding horse and set forth to visit a neighboring matron, living three or four miles distant, giving her daughter directions as to the care of the baby, and the preparation of dinner at the usual hour, as she expected to return by that time. Sallie Dulin was too well used to the life of the woods to fear anything befalling her simply because she was alone in a cabin a mile or two from the nearest neighbor's. Everything went well, and the dinner was simmering in the fireplace, the baby quietly sleeping in its cradle, and Sallie herself busily knitting at a stocking, when suddenly she was startled by a most unearthly voice from the woods close behind the house! It was a cry as of a maniae in mortal agony; a wild, quavering, half-human shrick that fairly froze the blood in her veins.

The door of the cabin stood wide open, and Sallie's first move was to rush to it and close it, fastening it from within with its heavy wooden latch. There was no window to the little house, and although she surveyed as much of the yard as possible through sundry places where the "chinking" had dropped from between the logs, she could see nothing alarming, and, as the cry was not repeated, she began to be almost persuaded that she had imagined it all, when again that bloodcurdling erv rose, this time close at hand, and instantly followed by the sound of some heavy body lighting on the roof, proving that the animal, whatever it was, was of no common activity. The cabin was roofed, pioneer fashion, MONG the first with split "elapboards" held in place settlers of Fay- by heavy poles, and the movement of ette county, Ill., the animal caused a few of the clapwas John Dulin, boards to be displaced, letting light who built his into the semi-darkness of the room belog cabin about low. Sallie had snatched the babe out twelve miles of its cradle and stood in the center of from the spot the room, terribly frightened, but now occupied plucky and ready to fly for safety if it became necessary. Looking up through little city of the new-made opening in the roof, she · Vandalia. His could make out the shape of some huge gray beast, and a great paw, armed ly prairie, but with terrible claws, striking the claphis house was boards until they flew right and left, placed in the like chips from the ax of a skillful

It was evident that the panther, for carefully raised the latch and stood, not yet daring to go outside, and yet afraid slipping of the elapboards under the panther's feet so enlarged the hole that he slipped and fell, much to his surprise, rear end foremest, down into the room. Sallie saw her chance, and as a correspondent, "Brazilian book-keepout at the door, with the child in her



SHE TOOK DEL:BERATE AIM.

wolves, many of which animals still in- log walls between her and the wild fested the great woods, but the work beast, the brave little maiden stopped done by this animal did not resemble to listen. There was a fearful racket that of wolves. Far greater strength going on within, and carefully peeping was evidently possessed by him than by through a chink, she saw the panther making desperate leaps in a futile encarried away bodily, and that without deavor to reach the hole near the ridge

Seeing that she had him penned the brave girl conceived a bold plan, and, quickly putting a bridle on to a horse, she mounted bareback and rode at full speed, with the child in her arms, to the nearest neighbor's, a mile or two and ridered" fences had proved no ob- from her own home. There she left stacle to the thief, seemed to indicate the child, and, borrowing an old some animal possessing greater activity | musket, the only gun left on the place, than a bear. At length it became she hastily loaded it with a heavy necessary that something be done at once | charge of buckshot and hastened home to save the flocks from absolute extinc- on the plea that there was a big buck close to the house that she wished to kill. She found her unwelcome visitor still in his involuntary prison, and, jumping off the horse, she crept up to the side of the great chimney and peered through a chink as before. The panther had dragged down the carcass of the deer and was feasting on it in the middle of the floor. Carefully thrusting the muzzle of her gun through the chink, she took deliberate aim just behind the brute's ear as he stood not ten feet away and pulled the

The noise and recoil of the old flintlock piece quite stunned her for a moment, but she quickly regained her wits, and, looking in, she saw the panther stretched dead upon the floor. Just then her mother rode up and would hardly believe the story her excited daughter told her until, the door being opened, there lay the proof-a panther, nearly ten feet from tip to tip. The great hunt ended without anything being slain to which the depredations flocks, and the fact that from that time On Christmas eve Dulin had killed those losses ceased would seem to prove and dressed a fine deer, two or three the correctness of their theory. Exmiles distant from his cabin, and had amination showed that the panther had brought it home across his horse, and found the spot where Dulin had killed hung the carcass up in a shed room and dressed his deer the night previous built behind the main part of his house. and had then followed the trail, prob-This common, everyday incident was ably guided by the drops of blood that destined to solve the riddle of the identity of the sheep-killer which had puz- ried home, until, reaching the cabin zled Dulin and his neighbors so long, as and goaded by hunger and the scent of we shall presently see. Christmas the fresh meat inside, he had leaped on

FOREIGN GOSSIP.

-A telephone up the volcano on trimming of an ordinary straw or crino-Hawaii is the latest novelty for dwellers | line shape, or can itself be made up over on the island. In the old days men a light foundation of wire. These hats call up "Central."

carried on a light wagon, behind the tumes made of this material. An extra soldiers, and they will be in obscurity wide make of crepe paper is especially while the enemy and all objects in front prepared with a view to decorating

will be made conspicuous. -A notary's clerk in France, named Harrott, has recently distinguished himself by declaring that his real name was ornament and not for use. the Count Harold de Juilly, Baron d'Aubusson and d'Auriae, marquis de la

-In France the macadam road without foundation is preferred to the Telford, a binder being used with the compacted. The national roads cost more than the departmental and country roads, as they are constructed for strategic purposes, are wider, and cross the roughest and most scantily-populated districts.

-Few people have any idea of how much money is spent by the municipality of Paris in planting and looking after the trees which line the principal boulevards and avenues of the French capital. The annual report of the superintendent gives the total number of trees planted at \$7,655, each of which represents an initial cost of \$35. The annual expenditure for maintenance is

-The model of the "Victory," Nelson's celebrated flag-ship, will be rought to the Columbian exposition by Manager Abad of the prince of Wales' theater, London. A part model of the "Victory" attracted much attention at the recent royal naval exhibition. Mr. Abud is now completing the model so that it will represent exactly and completely the famous old war ship,

which now lies in Portsmouth harbor. -It is easy to guess why Premier di Rudini's flour tax is likely to make trouble in Italy. The Italian peasant probably consumes more flour than the peasant of any other European country, because the manufacture of flour into various forms of macaroni is common in all the poorer Italian households. Italians are peculiarly ingenious also in their treatment of dough, which they make into many curious and appetising | crown. forms.

-A college for native Christian students has been opened at Mysore. South India. The institution was started nine woods, which such Sallie now recognized the beast to years ago in a stable. Four years later stretched away be, was determined to enter the house, it emerged into what was once the high school. A short time since a brief note came from Australia offering one thousand pounds toward the scheme. This tributions, and, as a result, the opening ceremony just held was one of triumph and hearty thanksgiving.

> -"What a hard time of it," says a ers must have, with the long line of figures which represent the ordinary or mercantile house. For example, a real, the unit of the monetary system, is written 08001 and is equal to the value of one-twentieth of the United States cent. There is no such coin in circulation, the smallest being 10 reis. There is a copper coin of 40 reis, and a nickel coin of 100 reis, and another of 200 reis. Next comes the paper money in notes of 1,000 reis, called milreis. There are two milreis, 1, 10, 20, 30, 50 and 100, to a maximum of 500 milreis, numerically expressed this was: 500,-000. Then there is an imaginary denomination named a conte, which means a thousand milreis and is expressed on paper 1,000\$. The par value of the paper milreis is equal to about 54 cents. American money; but of course it varies with the times.

SOLD BY THE MILE.

Tissue Papers as a Means of Decoration Arc

Receiving Wide Recognition. Although crepe and crinkled tissue papers are just new being sold by the innumerable purposes for which they are adapted, besides that of making lamp and candle shades and perhaps flower-pot covers. The crepe paper, in particular, is so strong that it will take a needle and thread through it without becoming torn, hence it can be tacked up into folds, plaits, and kiltings, or upon which are laid the folds and dra-

peries made of crepe paper. below the upper edges. These stitches the wax as with a varnish. are drawn up to the size required to fit grasses, or some similar decoration. In

comes at last enormous balls of puffings ture of candles.

Dainty garden hats are made of crepe paper, which can either serve for the

rode on horseback ahead of the lava are very dainty when made in delicate flow to let the settlers know there had colors, and are light and cool, but are been an eruption, but hereafter it will essentially fair-weather friends, a very be necessary only to turn the crank and few drops of rain being enough to ruin them. -A powerful lamp, which distinctly The Parisians have been quick to see illuminates objects over half a mile dis- the suitability of these papers for tant by means of a great reflector, is to dresses, and have given balls, at which be adopted in the French army. It is all the guests were attired in fancy cos-

summer houses, and for curtains and blinds of all kinds that are required for Screens lend themselves admirably to covering with crepe, especially as this Tour Popeliniere, and a descendant of material may be spotted or striped with Buckingham and of Hamlet, prince of color or bronze, gold, silver or other Denmark. The court gave him eight metallic paints, giving it the appearance of an Oriental woven material.

Amongst the smaller articles to be made, or at any rate trimmed, with crepe and crinkled paper, are tablebroken stone, after being thoroughly napkin rings, serviettes for pienies, mats and doylies, menu cards, wallpockets of all kinds, and calenders. Delicate ruchings encircle many of these things, others are decorated with wee tassels, pompons, bows, and fringes. Antiquated baskets may be made new, and eardboard boxes are easily transformed into attractive and useful knickknacks by being carefully decorated with paper. An old multi-box, in partienlar, can be converted into an excellent receptacle for waste paper by covering it first inside and out with crinkled paper, and arranging over this, round the upper edge, a flounce of crebe, caught up here and there with large. crinkled paper should be gummed round Tribune.

HAMPDON COURT.

The Associations It Recalls of England's Virgin Queen. of the scandal about Queen Elizabeth had its origin at Hampdon court, but during her long reign the palace was the scene of few important events. The virgin queen spent much time there with the husband of Amy Robsart while she was trifling with the early matrimonial schemes proposed to her by her council or allies; but as time ran on, when she was not at Westminster, she preferred Windsor, Greenwich or Richmond for her residence, and made only flying visits to the place where her mother had won and lost her

In 1562 Elizabeth was seized with small-pox at Hampton court, and for some hours the greatest alarm prevailed among the friends of the Reformation. When, six autumns later the queen of Scots was a prisoner at Bolton castle, and Elizabeth summoned peers to hear the contents of the famous casket read, and to decide on the charges against Mary respecting the murder of Darnley, it was the turn of the Romanists to feel despondent. After this down to the end of the century the annals of the place record nothing more interesting than Christmas festivities, with the usual round of balls. masquerades and plays. A temporary thater was fitted up in the Great hall. but no permanent improvements or changes of much moment were made

either in the buildings or parks. The interior of the palace is described by Paul Hentzner, who was in England shortly before the queen's death. The German traveler speaks of two presence chambers and numerous other rooms shining with tapestry of gold, silver, and silk or velvet; of several royal beds, including, besides the queen's own bed of state, another, the tester of which had been worked by Anne Boleyn for Henry VII., and a third in which Edward VI. was said to have been born and his mother adorned with noble portraits and many rare curiosities. Everywhere gleamed embroidered with the precious metals. The visitor saw also a cabinet called Paradise, "where, besides that everything glitters so with silver, gold and jewels as to dazzle one's eyes, there is a musical instrument made of glass exmile, few people have any idea of the cept the strings."-Macmillan's Maga

CANDLES FROM PLANTS.

Vegetables Which Bear Wax and Tallow

Facts About Camphor. · "Several very curious substances of an inflammable nature are produced by plants," said a naturalist. "Many vegegathered into ruchings and puffings table species bear wax, which, in the The crinkled paper, being less finely form of minute scales on the surface of crumpled, can scarcely be utilized for the plum and other stone fruits, makes these more elaborate trimmings, but is what is called the 'bloom.' It exists so generally employed as a foundation abundantly in the fruit of a Virginia myrtle that the latter has received the name of 'candle berry.' Those berries The paper is sold in rolls, two of are collected in great qualities for their which are supposed to be the right wax and candles made from them quantity for a shade for a duplex lamp, burn with remarkable brightness and are each joined into a round for and freedom from smoke at the the purpose. One roll is generally laid same time giving out a pleasant inside the other, the paler serving as a fragrance. A wax-bearing tree exists lining for the darker shade. For a in south Africa, the berries of which small lamp about four inches will prob- yield a substance which is made into ably have to be cut away from the width | candles by the Dutch. There are sevof the paper, but this must depend upon eral species of wax palms in South the style of the shade that is required. America. One of them has its leaves A row of gathering stitches should be covered with scales of wax, while the

run along the paper five or six inches trunk of another kind is covered with "A substance very like tallow is yield the brass ring of the frame which holds ed by a tree in China, the seed vessels the shade, and are hidden by a band of which are hard, brownish husks. and bow of ribbon, into which is often Each of them contains three round passed a spray of artificial flowers, white kernels, about the size and shape of hazel nuts. These kernels have small some cases the cut edges of the upper stones inside them, around which the part of the shade are smoothed out so, fatty matter lies. From the pit of the that they set very full like a frill, and the stone an oil for burning in lamps gofferings thus made are often all-suffi- is pressed. Almost all the candles cient to hide the stitches of the gater- used in the south of China are ing. There is litterally no limit to the made from this vegetable tallow ways in which the paper may be A tree abounds on the Mal smoothed out, folded up, and pinched abar coast of India. called the 'piney,' together to give variety to the shades, which bears a pulpy fruit that yields a many of which are made up of so many great quantity of solid tallow aplayers of paper, and are so much proaching wax in firmness, and suflounced and fulled out that they be- perior to animal fat for the manufac-

"Another remarkable inflammable Candle shades are made on exactly substance secreted by plants is camhe same plan as the lamp shades, but, phor. It is chefly obtained from a speof course, they require less fullness, cies of laurel native to the East Indies. They are always lined with talc, to In preparing it pieces of the roots are lessen the risk of their eatching fire. put into an iron vessel tightly covered. Colossal roses, dahlias, carnations, pop- When the vessel is heated the camphor pies, dasies and many other flowers' are rises in the form of vapor and is conoften used as candle shades, made up densed on the cover. That is the primisimply on a wire stem and finished with tive method, at all events, though I betwo or three leaves. These are hung lieve it is improved upon by newly-into the brass ring or clip which is used vented processes. In old trees the for an ordinary round shade. Flower- camphor is sometimes found, when the pot covers are made much in the same trunks are slit open, in a very pure way, the frill being placed at the lower state, forming small concretions or "tears." - Washington Star.

MOTHER AND CHILDREN.

Left Alone.

There appears to be a curious tendency on the part of many men to lavish upon the little ones the affection once exclusively the wife's. A division of demonstration would be both natural and gratifying to a woman, but too often she is ignored in this respect. The boys and girls are joyfully greeted by the home-coming father, while the wife is carelessly nodded at over their sunny heads. A wise observer once said: "Trouble comes with the first baby if it is coming at all." Different ideas of government are often the enball-rooms, bazaar stalls, house boats, tering wedge of dissension. The little one sometimes separates the father and mother, and at its cradled the husband goes away from the wife in thought and deed just when she needs him most. While she rocks that cradle she thinks deeply, and in the readjustment of her ideas wifehood is merged in the stronger force of motherhood. She demands more of her husband mentally and morally than ever before, because he is baby's father, and is sometimes disappointed.

In the matter of expenses paterfamilias is apt to be more generous in his allowances for the needs of the children than for the less tangible wants of their mother. He admits that clothes can be outgrown, but is scentical about their going out of fashion. We are told that a mother becomes unselfish. For herself, yes; but is she not tempted to overlook the claims of others in seeking all good things for her children.

I doubt if the mother, burdened with the care of her child's living and the fear of its dying, can half enjoy the beauts per se of childhood. The outsider can rejoice in all the loveliness. full rosettes. A small twist or plait of | often with more appreciative eyes, because they are not blinded by dread. the inside edge of the box.-Chienga Heredity, to a conscientious woman, is simply appalling. How can she punish a child for faults inherited from herself? Can she be happy as she notes the growth of a disposition which should, for the good of the race, end with her husband's life? Can she help being afraid when she looks at the little son, who is a pocket edition of the father-in-law in a drunkard's grave? It her children, though gazing at her with | per with.-Chicago Times. her mother's eyes and speaking to her in tones of a voice that has made the music of her life, are aliens in thought

and deed. But, some one says, I know all that: there are years of patient care and toil -years, perhaps, when the husband and wife go their separate ways, one rearing the children, the other going on alone, absorbed in business interests, forgetful of the woman left behind; but when the sons and daughters are grown matters adjust themselves. Not always. The fair girl graduate becomes the faded little mother's rival, and in the devotion of father and daughter the wife is still left out. It is generally the rough boy, with that warm, loving heart which makes boys so dear the world over, who dimly divines the sitnation, and with bearish hugs and mammoth pats cheers and sustains the lonely heart. While it lasts it is the sweetest thing, this romance between the mother and her son: but, alas, it is brief. Some dainty little maiden takes the lad captive, and then the jealousy. the acute suffering of that mother's heart, who can fathom?-Harper's Ba-

EARTH'S PEANUT CENTER.

The Unique Distinction Enjoyed by the Little City of Norfolk.

Norfolk has a crop which is worth millions of dollars annually-peanuts. Norfolk supplies the civilized world with peanuts. The street-corner Italian who empties a pint in your overcoat pocket, and the Parisian fruit nterchant who weighs you out a quarter of a kilogram of the homely nuts, get them from here, for this is the only peanut market in the world. Smyrna has its grapes and Norfolk its peanuts. What would life be without peanuts? One rich hangings and cushions and quilts | can scarcely picture an existence which | would be tolerable under such circum-

The peanut magnates grow the edible tuber in Nansemond, Isle of Wight, Surry and Southampton counties, but the common market is in Norfolk. The rows for the nuts are laid off three feet apart. They are made fifteen inches deep, and phosphates are largely used as an under dressing. They are strewn along in these trenches about the middle of April, and mature after the same term which is required for potatoes. It is a crop which is marketed like the Dutch drumhead and purple Savoy cabbage, running from November to March. The nuts. however, have to go through the factories before they are shipped northward, and these factories are, with a few exceptions, situated in Norfolk. There first, she would reply: "A dozen pairs are two factories in Franklin, South- of silk stockings." Silk hosiery and are two factories in Franklin, Southimpton county. "What is a peanut factory?" might

be asked. A peanut factory is a place where they put the "goobers" through some such process as wheat nas to undergo when it is rid of cockerel. The most comthey are packed in the ninety-pound to three dollars a bag. The "tops" bring this price in northern cities and are mostly used by the swell groceries. The street-corner vender sells at his apple stand the second grade, and the old adv at the foot of the wharf carries a stock of doubtful "tailers." This is the result of a market which yields to Virginia truckers eight millions annually. It is second in importance only to the sweet potato crop of Accomack and Northampton counties, on the eastern shore of Virginia, which is calculated at as many millions per aere as Bermuda has square feet, and Bermuda is the only yam-raising country that can compete with the southern peninsula .-Baltimore Sun.

A MENTAL HERCULES.

All the Rest of the Human Race a Little Dull of Comprehension.

press his hearers with the thought that he knows what he is talking about. and he talked about almost everything. It is true that his hearers may not have belonged to the highest class row."-Jury. of citizenship, nor did he deliver his homilies on the issues of the day in the most suspicious place imaginable, but

seem to disturb him seriously.

in short order." Then he went on with a learned dissertation on finance, giv-The Former Is Too Often Neglected and ing in detail the history of gold, silver and paper money, and proving with scrupulous nicety their different in

fluences on the world's trade. Presently he took up the labor ques tion and in a few brief, clear statements showed that the theories brought out in "Cæsar's Column" and "Looking Backward" were entirely erroneous He tore them all to pieces, but with some material from each of them, combined with much new thought of his own, he built up a theory seemingly as practical as it was glittering. All his

nearers felt that he was wholly correct. "I can't for the life of me," he said, 'understand why men should differ in politics. As a matter of course all the present parties are wrong, but I'll outline a platform on which any political organization could sweep this country like a whirlwind," and he built an imaginary political fabrication that was wholly without defect, and combined every desirable feature imaginable.

Presently he took up religion, and the manner in which he discussed the here and the hereafter was truly remarkable. He talked about cherubs and seraphs and angels and archangels as though he had always dwelt with them. He tacitly admitted that the Creator had made a few mistakes that might have been avoided, but on the whole the most of the trouble was occasioned by the dullness of human comprehen-

As supper time drew near this universal encyclopedia of knowledge and wisdom sauntered up the street till he came to a little narrow opening that led him along between two buildings to a low, rickety house that stood facing the alley at the rear of a lot. A ragged, slovenly woman sat in the doorway smoking a black clay pipe.

"Come after somethin' to eat, hev ve?" she growled out. "Well, ye won't git it till there's some fuel to cook it

Then the financier, the moralist, the politician, and the theologian took up a dilapidated basket with a piece of rope for a handle and mosied down the alley to the railway tracks, where, as he solved in his own mind the questions that are puzzling the world's thinkers, is possible, too, for her to discover that he picked up enough coal to cook a sup-

CURIOUS FACTS.

Odd Things That Might Have Happened The daily papers occasionally print interesting items under the head of Curious Facts. The subjoined paragraphs, which are entitled to a place under that head, are now published for

the first time: In Claresville, this spring, a farmer found under the hav in his barn a hen that had evidently been buried there last summer. The fowl was not only dead, but it had not laid a single egg | canyon or a river, or to lose itself in the during its long imprisonment.

a large fish was caught near the spot; made a misstep; and as the horse's feet and when it was cut open, much surprise was naturally manifested when it was "not in it."

A young woman in this city, recognizing her lover's pull at the door-bell, went in person to admit him. During her brief absence, her mischievous little brother stole into the parlor and placed a hunk of soft molasses candy on the big rocking-chair. When the young lady's lover entered the room, he deliberately took a seat on the sofa, with both guns going at once, and yelland the girl's little brother picked up

his candy and left the room in disgust. A young man, employed by a large firm, took two thousand dollars from his employer's safe and staked it all on a horse race. He won three thousand dollars. The money he took from the

safe was his own. Last winter a poor but respectable young man saved the life of a wealthy old gentleman by dragging him from in to have died; of the great hall, figs, Barbary its dates, Bordeaux its front of a moving locomotive at a railway station. The rich man took the rescuer's address, and a month ago he died. When his will was read it was found that he had left seven hundred thousand dollars to charity, and not a cent to the young man who had saved draw in the necessary amount of

> During a thunder-storm last week three men took shelter under a large tree. Suddenly there was a blinding flash of lightning and a terrible crash of thunder, and four cows standing in a field were killed. The three men under the tree were not hurt .- J. H. Williams, in Puck.

SILK STOCKINGS.

The Love of Fine Hosiery Seems to be Born in Women. We venture to say that if any girl were to come into a sudden fortune and were asked what she intended to buy

underwear meet with a responsive chord in a woman's heart that even diamonds can not touch. Why it is no

one knows Why silk should be so far more ap preciated than the finest lisle thread, cleaned of chaff and which may be equally expensive, is a problem past finding out. But the fact plicated machinery is used to remains, and Paris shop dealers, recogassort and polish the nuts, and when nizing this failing, keep all sorts of grades, but nevertheless silk, bags the prime class bring by the pound so that even moderate purses can from two dollars and seventy-five cents revel in purchases of the one great luxury of an essentially feminine woman. There is a wonderful satisfaction in knowing that one is dressed even better underneath than outside, and a very pretty girl remarked: "I always think of being thrown out of a carriage or having a fit or something, that would necessitate the exposure of my petticoats; therefore, whether in gingham or velvet, I mean to have my vest, corset, stockings and petticoat of silk." Some women will advance the argument that they are cooler for summer, but have nothing to say when they are accused of wearing the same weight during the winter months. Go where you will and question whom you like, you will discover that above pretty gowns and bonnets, dainty finery, and even jewels, a woman genuinely enjoys the luxury of wearing silk stockings.—Philadelphia Times.

"Why. Jim, what did you shoot that

man for?" "To avoid trouble. I knew we'd be a quarrelin' if we kep' on, and I hate a

-Johnson-"What's the matter? Where are all your clerks?" Tompkins the clink of glasses at the bar did not |-"All sick; am just reading their exeem to disturb him seriously.

"If we had just one man in congress "Something catching?" Tompkins who could tell how much two and two "Yes; game of ball played to-day. Let's the mantel dusted. Pray, be careful of the values.—Puck.

CATTLE TRAILING.

An Interesting By-Gone Feature of West. ern Life.

The barb-wire fences shut off the great trails that stretched from Corpus Christi through the Pan Handle of Texas, and on up through New Mexico and Colorado and through the Indian Territory to Dodge City. The coming of the railroad also made this trailing of cattle to the markets superfluous, and almost destroyed one of the most remarkable features of the west. This trail was not, of course, an actual trail, and marked as such, but a general driveway forty miles wide and thousands of miles long. The herds of cattle that were driven over it numbered from three hundred to three thousand head, and were moving constantly from

the early spring to the late fall. No caravan route in the eastern countries can equal this six months' journey through three different states, and through all changes of weather and climate, and in the face of constant danger and anxiety. This procession of thousands of cattle on their slow march to the north was one of the most interesting and distinctive features of the west.

An "outfit" for this expedition would

consist of as many cowboys as were

needed to hold the herd together, a wagon, with the cook and the tents, and extra ponies for the riders. In the morning the camp wagon pushed on ahead to a suitable resting-place for the night, and when the herd arrived later, moving, on an average, fifteen miles a day, and grazing as it went, the men would find the supper ready and the tents pitched. And then those who were to watch that night would circle slowly around the great army of cattle, driving them in closer and closer together, and singing as they rode, to put them to sleep. This seems an absurdity to the eastern mind, but the sound of something familiar quieted and satisfied these great stupid animals that can be soothed like a child with a nursery rhyme, and when frightened can not be stopped by a river. The boys rode slowly and patiently until one and then another of the herd would stumble clumsily to the ground, and others near would follow, and at last the whole great herd would lie silent and immovable in sleep. But the watchfulness of the sentries could never relax. Some chance noise-the shaking of a saddle, some cry of a wild animal, or the scent of distant water carried by a chance breeze across the prairie, or nothing but sheer blind wantonness-would start one of the sleeping mass to his feet with a snort, and in an instant the whole great herd would go tearing madly over the prairie, tossing their horns and bellowing, and filled with a wild unreasoning terror. And then the skill and daring of the cowboy were put to their severest test, as he saw his master's income disappearing towards a brush. And the cowboy who tried to head off and drive back this galloping last season, lost a valuable diamond army of frantic animals had to ride a ring from her finger. A few days ago race that meant his life if his horse often did slip, there would be found in the morning somewhere in the trail of was discovered that the missing ring the stampeding cattle a horrid mass of blood and flesh and leather.

Do you wonder, then, that after this half-year of weary, restless riding by day, and sleepless anxiety and watching under the stars by night, when the lights of Dodge City showed across the prairie, the cowboy kicked his feet out of his stirrups, drove the blood out of the pony's sides and "came into town" ing as though the pent-up speech of the past six months of loneliness was striving for proper utterance?-Richard Harding Davis, in Harper's Weekly.

WHAT A SIGH MEANS.

Extract from a Lecture by Dr. J. H. Kellogg, . of the Battle Creek Sanitarium.

A sigh is a slow inspiration accompanied by a peculiar movement of the muscles. The most common occasion for it is the want of a breath. Every sixth or seventh inspiration is naturally a little deeper than the others. But when a person sits down in a relaxed position with his shoulders forward, his lungs do not have a chance to air, and so nature rebels against the restriction and compels him occasionally to take a long, deep breath in the manner of a sigh, and that ventilates the lungs and washes out the poisons. The process must be repeated as often as he allows himself to collapse into a bad position. Notice a student as he bends closely over his book or slate. Presently he straightens up and does what is considered an illmannered thing-he puts his arms to the back of his neck as in the Swedish gymastics, which brings his shoulders back and raises his chest. It is in fact, nature's antidote for a bad position, and it is better to encourage school children to do it than otherwise. If we were more observing nature would teach us many

The old saying is that every sigh drives a nail into our coffin, but that must refer to the man who goes about sighing with a long, sad face, the lines of his mouth pointing downward and his head bent. His whole position is an attitude of weakness. His long face and bowed head makes his shoulders fall in, his stomach is collapsed, lungs are cramped. muscles relaxed and everything wrong because of his long face and sighing. A man who carries a bright, hopeful face, holds his head and his body erect and the effect is just as marked on his bodily condition as it is upon his countenance.-Reported by Helen L. Manning.

important lessons in the things which

we do automatically.

A Horse's Friendship.

A story of a remakable instance of equine friendship comes from Portland, Me. One of a pair of horses belonging to the street railroad company was sold, whereupon his mate, a blind horse, refused to be comforted, and so pined away that the general manager of the road asked for the loan of the animal for a visit to the stable. The purchaser assented, and as soon as the horse was put in his old stall the blind mate showed signs of great delight, and at once began to recover his health and appetite. The owner of th seeing the love of the blind one for his friend, bought him, too, and now drives a span of very willing and happy steeds -Golden Days.

Dust and Diction. Bridget (new acquisition in a Boston nousehold)-Does the mantel want to

be dusted, mum? Mrs. Emerson-Inanimate objects can